

DAILY UNION VEDETTE.

A champion brave, alert and strong... To aid the right, oppose the wrong.

Vol. 1.] Camp Douglas, U. T., Friday Morning, January 29, 1864.

[No. 20.]

Daily Union Vedette,

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, EXCEPT SUNDAYS,

CAMP DOUGLAS, UTAH TERRITORY,

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN,

California & Nevada Territory Volunteers

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WASHINGTON'S VISION.

BY WESLEY BRADSHAW.

The last time I saw Anthony Sherman was on the 4th of July, 1859, Independence Square. He was then ninety-one, and becoming very feeble; but though so old, his dimming eyes rekindled, as he looked at Independence Hall, which, he said, he came to gaze upon once more before he was gathered home.

"What time is it?" said he, raising his trembling eyes to the clock in the steeple, and endeavoring to shade the former with a shaking hand—"what time is it? I can't see so well now as I used to."

"Half past three."

"Come then," he continued, "let us go into the Hall; I want to tell you an incident of Washington's life—one which no one alive knows of except myself, and if you live, you will, before long, see it verified. Mark me, I am not superstitious, but you will see it verified."

Reaching the visitor's room, in which the sacred relic of our early days are preserved, we sat down upon one of the old fashioned wooden benches, and my friend related to me the following singular narrative, which from the peculiarity of our national affairs at the present time, I have been induced to give to the world. I give it as near as possible in his own words.

"When the bold action of our Congress in asserting the independence of the colonies became known in the world, we were laughed and scoffed at as silly, presumptuous rebels, when British grenadiers would soon tame into submission; but we undauntedly prepared to make good what he had said. The keen encounter came, and the world knows the result. It is easy and pleasant for those of the present generation to talk and write of the days of Seventy-six, but they little know—neither can they imagine—the trials and sufferings of those days. And there is one thing that I much fear, and that is, that the American people do not properly appreciate the boon of freedom. Party spirit is

yearly becoming stronger and stronger, and unless it is checked, will, at no distant day, undermine and tumble into ruins the noble structure of the Republic. But let me hasten to my narrative.

From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune—now good and now ill, at one time victorious, and at another conquered. The darkest period we had, however, was, I think, when Washington, after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of '77. I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear old commander's care worn cheeks as he would converse with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington's going to the thicket to pray. Well, it is not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort from that God the interposition of whose living providence alone brought us safely through those dark days of tribulation.

One day, I remember it well—the chilly wind whistled and howled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shining brightly—he remained in his quarters nearly the whole of the afternoon alone. When he came out, I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and that there seemed to be something of more than usual importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mentioned, who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation, which lasted some half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

I do not know whether it was owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this very table engaged in preparing a dispatch something in the apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld, standing exactly opposite me, a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I—for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed—that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, third, and even a fourth time did I repeat the question but received no answer from my mysterious visitor other than a slight raising of her eyes. By this time I felt a strange sensation spread through me, I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I essayed once more to address her, but my tongue had become paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly, at my unknown visitant. Gradually, the surrounding atmosphere seemed as though becoming filled with sensations and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarify, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy, and yet more distinct to my sight than before.

I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move; all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly vacantly, at my companion.

"Presently I heard a voice, saying:

Son of the Republic, look and learn! while at the same time, my visitor extended her arm and forefinger eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance, rising fold upon fold. This gradually disappeared and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay stretched out in one vast plain all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. Son of the Republic,' said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn!'

"At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid air between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right, while he cast upon Europe some with his left. Immediately a dark cloud arose from each of these countries, and joined in mid ocean. For awhile it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning now gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people.

"A second time the angel dipped from the ocean, and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, into its heaving waves it sunk from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice, saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.'

"I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages, towns and cities springing up, one after another until the whole land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of a century cometh, look and learn.'

"At this the dark, shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill omened specter approaching our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over every village, town, and city of the latter, the inhabitants of which immediately set themselves in battle array, one against the other. As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word UNION, bearing the American flag, which he placed between the divided nations, and said; 'Remember ye are brethren!'

"Instantly, the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more, and united, around the national standard. And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, the second peril is past—look and learn.'

"And I beheld the villages, towns, and cities of America increase in size and numbers till at last they covered all the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific and their inhabitants became as numerous as the stars in Heaven, or as the sand on the sea shore. And again I heard the mysterious voice, saying, 'Son of the Republic, the end of a century cometh—look and learn.'

"At this, the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts, and taking water from the ocean, sprinkled it out upon Europe, Asia and Africa."

"Then my eyes looked upon a fearful scene. From each of those countries arose thick black clouds, which

soon joined into one, and throughout this mass gleamed a dark red light, by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was presently enveloped in the volume of the cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country, and pillage and burn villages, cities and towns that I had beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of cannon, clashing of swords, and shouts and cries of the millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.'

"When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long fearful blast."

"Instantly a light, as from a thousand suns, shone down from above me, and pierced add broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America."

At the same moment I saw the angel upon whose forehead still shone the word UNION, and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other, descend from Heaven, attended by legions of bright spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived, were well nigh overcome, but who, immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the mysterious voice, saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.'

"As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time, dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where they had been before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in them, cried in a loud voice to the inhabitants: 'While the stars remain and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Republic last!'

"And, taking from his brow the crown on which still blazed the word UNION, he placed it upon the standard, while all the people kneeling down, said, 'Amen!'

"The scene instantly began to fade, dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I had first beheld. This also disappeared, I found myself once more gazing upon my mysterious visitor, who in the same mysterious voice I had heard before, said: 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted: three perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the second, passing which, the whole world united shall not be able to prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for God, his Land and Union!'

"With these words the figure vanished. I started from my seat, and felt that I had been shown the birth, progress, and destiny of the United States. In Union she will have her strength, in DISUNION her destruction."

"Such, my friend," concluded the venerable narrator, "were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them. Let her remember that in Union she has strength, in Disunion her destruction."

DAILY UNION VEDETTE.

Friday Morning, January 29, 1864.

Programme of Celebration To-day.

Head-Quarters, Camp Douglas, U. T.
January 26th, 1864.

Post Order,
No. 3.

The following Programme having been submitted by the Committee of Arrangements for the celebration of the Battle of Bear River on the 29th day of January, 1864, is hereby approved, and will be observed as the Order of Exercises on that day:

By order of Col. Robert Pollock.

J. C. MORRILL,
1st Lieut. and Adj., 3d Inf., C. V.,
Post-Adjutant.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

For the celebration of the Battle of Bear River, Jan. 29th, 1864.

The troops will assemble at 11 o'clock, A. M., for Review by Brig-Gen., P. Ed. Connor, Commanding District of Utah. After which the following will be observed:

ORDER IN COLUMN.

Brig-Gen. P. Ed. Connor, (Com'ding District,) and General Staff.

Band and Field Music.

Orator of the Day.

Governor of the Territory.

Judges of the Supreme Court, and other U. S. Officials.

Invited Guests.

U. S. Officers casually at Post.

Col. Robert Pollock, 3d Inf., C. V., (Comd'g Post,) with Regimental Staff.

Company A, 3d Infantry, C. V.

Company G, 3d Infantry, C. V.

Company F, 3d Infantry, C. V.

Company C, 3d Infantry, C. V.

Company K, 3d Infantry, C. V.

Company D, 3d Infantry, C. V.

Detachment of Artillery.

Lt.-Col. Wm. L. Jones, (Comd'g. 2d Cav.,) C. V., with Regimental Staff.

Company L, 2d Cavalry, C. V.

Company A, 2d Cavalry, C. V.

Company H, 2d Cavalry, C. V.

Company K, 2d Cavalry, C. V.

Company B, 1st Cavalry, Nev. Ter'y V.

Company A, 1st Cavalry, Nev. Ter'y V.

Citizens in Carriages.

Citizens Mounted.

Citizens on Foot.

ORDER OF EXERCISES AT THE CEMETERY.

Prayer.

Report of Treasurer of Monument Fund.

Oration—Capt. Chas. H. Hempstead, Commissary of Subsistence.

Music by the Band.

The Column will re-form after the Exercises are ended, and return to Camp in the order enumerated above.

The Charge on Lookout Mountain--Our Army in the East--What Soldiers there think of us here.

We extract the following from a letter, written to a gentleman here, by an officer of the California Volunteers, now in the East:

Our armies East, West and South, have been adding new laurels to our flag. The charge of our troops on Lookout Mountain, near Chattanooga, is one of the most sublime instances of devotion to the flag, that this war has made. Read the accounts given of it, and if it does not make your blood bound with a fever heat, I am much mistaken. The men disobeyed orders when they advanced on the mountain; and after the fight, and Unconditional Surrender, Gen. Grant rode along the line and with great tears standing in his eyes, as he addressed the men, told them that the only way to save a general Court Martial in the whole army was to hold forever what the day before they had captured by their sublime courage. God is blessing our armies everywhere with complete success.

I met at Chicago a boy who was one of the "forlorn hope," on the 22d of May, last, when Vicksburg was attempted to be taken by storm. He had four balls in him, and was going home on discharged furlough, and without money. He wanted to go to Philadelphia, and had only nine dollars—the fare was sixteen—I could not resist the impulse, and in a

moment I had purchased him a ticket and hurried away to avoid his thanks. I was dressed in citizen clothing. I met him on the train going to Toledo, when he asked me who I was, I told him that I was a Californian and belonged to the army. His answer shows the opinion entertained of us. Said he, "I might have known that you were a Californian by your liberality. They are all alike, and we soldiers here love a Californian above all others."

AN AMERICAN CONSUL UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER.

A letter from Manzanillo, dated January 10th, says: "Four sailors of the United States steamer Saginaw deserted in this harbor, and the Captain of the vessel requested W. H. Blake, the United States Consul, to cause immediately their arrest. The Consul made a requisition upon the local authorities for assistance, placed himself at the head of the posse, went out into the bushes and arrested personally all four deserters. The Saginaw had by this time left the port, with the understanding that she was to return in a day or two and carry off the deserters, should they be apprehended. The vessel being absent, the Consul put the sailors in the stocks, under Mexican guard. Soon after this the prisoners complained of extreme suffering, and demanded that their position in the stocks be changed. The Consul called at the house where the stocks were, and changed the position of three of the prisoners, but the fourth refused to go again into the stocks. The Consul drew his revolver, and told the prisoner that he must go in the stocks or he would kill him if he did not obey his orders. The prisoner replied that he was not intending to run away and he was not afraid of being shot, as he knew that the Consul had no right to kill him. At this, the Consul aimed at him, fired and killed him instantly, the ball passing through the heart of the unfortunate sailor. Everybody who was present considered the act as an assassination. A great crowd assembled before the Consulate, crying death to the American Consul. The Mexican authorities then put the Consul under arrest, principally to protect his life which was in great danger. On the examination, Blake's plea was self-defence, but the letter says he failed to make it good." Another letter, a day later, says: "Yesterday the Mexican Criminal Court concluded the investigation, having heard the deposition of all the witnesses. Consul Blake was then arrested, charged with the crime of murder in the first degree. He will probably be sent up to San Francisco next month for trial by an American Court, and his exequatur withdrawn."

THE CANADIAN PLOT.—S. R. Mallory, Secretary of the rebel Navy tells this in his late report to the rebel Congress:

"During the months of July and August, I sent twenty-seven commissioned officers and forty trustworthy petty officers to the British Provinces, with orders to organize an expedition and co-operate with army officers in an attempt to release the Confederate prisoners on Johnson Island, in Lake Erie. From time to time I learned that the arrangements made were such as to insure the most complete success. A large amount of money had been expended, and just as our gallant naval officers were about to set sail on this expedition the English authorities gave information to the enemy, and thus prevented the execution of one of the best planned enterprises of the present war."

THE FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE IN SANTIAGO, CHILE.

The Panama Star and Herald of January 2d says: "The steamer America, Capt. Morton, of M. O. Roberts' New York and San Francisco line which sailed from New York on the 30th of October, arrived here on the forenoon of the 1st inst. The America is nine days and five hours from Valparaiso and brings from that place the sad news that on the 14th of December the Cathedral in Santiago, the Capital of Chile, had caught fire by the explosion of a gas pipe during the celebration of an Episcopal High Mass, whilst the building was densely crowded with human beings. When the alarm of fire was given the crowd rushed to the doors, which, opening inside, were soon closed by the press, and all egress prevented. The interior of the building was decorated with light, inflammable ornaments, which caused the flames to spread rapidly. The roof, which was of wood, soon fell in, burying the mass of beings beneath it. Some 1,950 dead bodies, mostly ladies and children, had been recovered from the ruins.

As we have no direct advices from Valparaiso, we cannot vouch for the accuracy of the above. The news was brought by Captain Morton, of the America, who learned the particulars from a letter from Santiago received by one of his passengers.

The South American mail steamer, which reached Panama January 5th, with \$918,000 in treasury for England, brings confirmation of the above, stating the number killed at over 2,000. The Cathedral contained 2,000 lights, from some of which the fire communi-

cated to the drapery of the gigantic columns and pasteboard devices. In an instant a sheet of flames rushed along the festoons to the roof, and directly spread to all parts of the building. The people rushed to the principal door, which was soon blocked up. Most of the men escaped by the sacristy and inside the doors. But few of the ministers escaped. The lights suspended so plentifully from the roof poured a rain of liquid fire on the people below, and in less than fifteen minutes over 2,000 people perished.

A NEGRO PRAYER.—The following prayer of a negro preacher at the funeral of a child, at a contraband camp in Virginia, is better than many able prayers on such occasions:

Masser Jesus, Jew of Jews, like de people of de old time, de Jews, we weep by de side ob de ribber, wid de strings ob de harp all broke. But we sing de songs ob de broken heart, as dem people couldn't do. Hear us, King, in de present time ob our sorrow. You knows, King, Jesus, Honey, we just got fro de Red Sea and wander in de dark wilderness, a poor, feeble, broken portion ob de children ob Adam—feeble in body, feeble in healt, feeble in mind, and needs de help ob de mighty God. O help us, if you please, to home, for we's got no homes Masser Jesus, but de shelter ob de oak tree in de daytime, and de cotton tent at night. Help us for our own good, and de good of God's blessed Union people, dat wants all people free people, whatsumebber be de color. Jesus, Masser, you knows de deep tribulation ob our hearts—dat sickness is among us—our children dyin' fast in de camp, and as we tote them from one place to tudder and hurry dem in de cold ground. Jesus in spirit to de God ob all de people, where de soul hab no spot, no color—Great Doctor ob doctors, King ob kings, and God ob battles, help us to do well. Help us to be able to fight wid de Union sojers de battles for de Union. Help us to fight for liberty—fight for de country—fight for our own homes and our own free children and our children's children. Fatch out, God ob battles, de big gun, wid de big balls, and de bustin shells, and gib dem God forsaken seecesh, dat would carry to shame our wibes and darters, O, mighty Jesus, ef you please, a right smart double charge of grape and canister. Make 'em glad to stop de war and come back to de shoes and de fatted calf, and all de good things ob de Union—no more murdr'ing brudders ob de North States—no more ragged and bare-foot—no more slave-whippers and slave-sellers—no more faders of yellow-skins—no more meaner as meanest niggers.—Western Christian Advocate.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Vedette, published at Camp Douglas, Utah Territory. It contains the Governor's Message, and other interesting matter. It is a very neat little sheet, and has the true ring to it.—Miner's Register, (Col. Ter'y.)

My Son, haven't I told you three times to go and shut that gate? said a father to a four year-old. "Yes, and haven't I told you three times that I wouldn't do it? You must be stupid."

COMPANIES D and E, 2d Cavalry, are ordered to Camp Union; and Company I, same regiment, to Benicia Barracks.

WHEN American ice was first introduced into the East Indies, the natives, if they took a lump in their hands, would let it drop, declaring it burnt their fingers.

"Bad day for the race," said Joe, as he puffed away from the effects of the heat. "What race?" inquisitively asked his sporting friends. "The human race," pathetically responded Joe.

THEATER!!

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY!!

PERFORMANCES EVERY WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS.

GREAT COMBINATION OF TALENT.

The Popular Artists, MR. and MRS. S. M. IRWIN, and MR. B. SNOW, are engaged.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 30th, 1864.

For this night only, the Magnificent play in 5 Acts,

DAMON and PYTHIAS,
Or the Test of Friendship.

DAMON - MR. B. SNOW
PYTHIAS - MR. S. M. IRWIN
CALANTHE - MRS. S. M. IRWIN

For full particulars of Cast, Scenery, Incidents etc., see bills.

To Conclude with the popular high Comedy Farce,

The Married Rake,
MR. FREDRICK FLIGHTY - MR. S. M. IRWIN
MRS. TRICTRAC - MRS. S. M. IRWIN

Doors open at quarter past six; Curtain rises at seven o'clock. Box Office open every day for sale of tickets.

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!

CITIZENS OF UTAH,

Bring in Your Produce!!

A. GILBERT,

(Next door to the Salt Lake House,) calls special attention to his large and well selected

STOCK OF DRY GOODS,

Consisting of

COTTON, WOOLEN, AND MIXED FABRICS,
CALICOES, SILKS, DRILLINGS, FLANNELS,

and other

STAPLES,

Selected Expressly for this Market;

Also offers on reasonable terms,

GROCERIES, COFFEE, CANDLES, SUGARS,
SOAP, etc., etc., etc.,

HARDWARE, CUTTLERY, CROCKERY,
etc., etc., etc.,

On Terms to Suit.

EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND TRY OUR PRICES.

Highest Cash Prices paid for Grain.

nov-27-dtf A. GILBERT

BODENBURG & KAHN.

NEW MERCHANDISE.

Just received from the

EASTERN MARKET,

Consisting in part of the best

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH

PRINTS,

BROWN SHEETINGS, LINSEYS,

DENIMS, SATINETTS, JEANS,

CHECKS, FLANNELS, HICK-

ORY TWEEDS,

And a full assortment of

DRESS GOODS,

Fall and Winter

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware,

Crockery,

And a large and General Stock of

Groceries, Dye Stuffs, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Call and Examine our New Stock, at the old stand of

HOOPER, ELDRIDGE & Co., East Temple street.

dec11-tf BODENBURG & KAHN.

BY OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.

SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO DAILY VEDETTE.]

Congressional.

Chicago, Jan. 27th.

Senate.—Executive session yesterday confirmed Addison R. Flint receiver of public moneys for district land subject to sale, at Roseburg, Oregon, vice Briggs, removed. It was stated in the House yesterday, that the Post-Office Department is now self sustaining—the first time for fifteen years.

The Ways and Means Committee agreed to recommend an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars to defray the expenses of calling out troops in several border States.

The steamship Sciota, left for Liverpool today. She carried out five hundred and fifty thousand dollars in specie.

From New Mexico.

St. Louis, Jan. 26th.

Santa Fe Gazette brings accounts of a raid by Navajoes upon New Mexican settlements, late in November. They destroyed a wagon train, on the Rio Grande, killed several persons, took a few prisoners, and drove off twelve thousand sheep. Troops from Fort Sumner pursued the Indians, recovering nearly all the plunder.

The Alleged Pledge Forey Obtained is Denied.

Chicago, Jan. 27th.

The statement, copied from European papers, has probably reached you by mail, that Marshal Forey had obtained a pledge from this country, that the United States wouldn't disturb the New Mexican Monarchy, in return for a promise from France with regard to the South, is entirely without foundation. The South is, Forey had no communication directly or indirectly with Government.

Important News—Gen. Meade will Resume his Command.

Washington, Jan. 27th.

The Merimac was at Orleans on the 17th, and at Key West on the 22d. No news.

Head-Quarters, Department of West Va., Jan. 26th.

Gen. Sullivan just informed Gen. Kelley, from Harpers Ferry, that his scouts returned with Richmond papers of the 22d Inst. These papers say, Jeff. Davis' house was robbed, and fired. This very significant fire was discovered in time to save the building.

Maj. Quinlan, 1st N. Y. Cavalry, who commanded the scouts, reports, bands of men forming to resist the rebel conscription.

Scouts just returned from the neighborhood of Woodstock; took nine prisoners.

The rebel Gen. Early, is reported at Harrisonburg, and Rosser with three mounted regiments and White's battalion between New Market and Timberville. They do not seem to be doing anything or to be in a condition to make a successful raid of importance. So far as Rosser is concerned no danger is apprehended.

Fitzhugh Lee has gone back to Gordonsville, with his command.

Col. Mulligan has just returned from Petersburg, and reports no enemy in force. In South Branch Valley, large numbers of deserters and refugees are coming into our lines. All incomers concur substantially what is reported about the present great dissatisfaction among the rebels.

Col. Thoburn reports having information of a highly important and gratifying character, relating to the good workings of the President's Amnesty Proclamation among the rebels in arms, and those who have heretofore been sympathizers, but who are now in array against Jeff. Davis' sweeping conscription.

New York, Jan. 28th.

A Washington special to the Times says: Prominent Germans from the West, have arrived here who represent that the Germans are resolved to put in the field for the Presidency, a candidate irrevocably committed to the destruction of Slavery.

The House Committee will to-morrow report a bill establishing substantially, the Post-Office order system of England.

Gen. McClelland has been ordered to report to Gen. Banks.

Special to the Tribune: A continual stream of deserters are pouring into our lines from

the rebel army. Sunday evening twenty came in; to-day thirty more.

The Herald's Army of the Potomac dispatch reports Gen. Meade, who has been ill at Philadelphia, recovering, and will soon resume command.

The firing on Saturday last across the Rapidan, was caused by an attempt of a regiment or two to desert. None of our forces were out at the time.

Forrest's Movements.

Nashville, Jan. 26th.

Gen. Rosseau lately received information that a brigade of rebel cavalry under Forrest, with a battery of artillery were about to cross the Tennessee river at Florence, Ala., for the purpose of making a raid through Middle Tennessee. He has made preparations to receive them by strengthening his posts. This evening, Col. Misner at Columbia, telegraphed that the enemy had taken Athens and would move on Columbia. This morning the pickets at Columbia, were attacked by a rebel squad coming from the direction of Mount Pleasant. It is thought Forest is moving around Columbia and endeavoring to destroy the Nashville and North Western Railroad, and obstruct the river navigation.

From Kentucky.

Cincinnati, Jan. 27th.

A dispatch from Bridgeport, Ala., says: Rebel desertions are unusually large.

The last ballot for Senator in the Kentucky Legislature yesterday, stood: Guthrie, 51; Bell, 42; Burnham, 38; Buckner, withdrawn.

New York, Jan. 27th.

The explosion at 65 Maiden Lane, of a Pistol Cartridge Manufactory, the upper part of the building was destroyed. Loss, \$75,000. One man killed, and one seriously wounded.

Death of James B. Clay.

Montreal, Jan. 27th.

Hon. James B., son of Henry Clay, died in this city last night.

A Muss between Generals Halleck and Fremont.

Leavenworth, 26th.

Troops at Fort Gibson are reported on half rations, owing to defection in supply system. Forage is also very scarce.

The difficulty between Generals Fremont and Halleck threatens delay of work on the Pacific Railroad.

From Virginia.

Fortress Monroe, 27th.

The Petersburg (Va.) Express says: Seven hospitals at Camp Winter, near Richmond, burned, on the 21st. A large quantity of stores and clothing were destroyed.

The Charleston Courier of Tuesday last, says bombardment of the city continues. Damage very small, considering number and weight of shots fired.

Orange Court House, 18th.

The Federals have moved their pickets to Robinson river, advancing two miles.

Prospect of a Change in Fighting Ground.

Romsville, 27th.

The Nashville Union says yesterday it conversed with several well informed parties, two of them East Tennessee refugees, and all the witnesses concur in the statement that every train from North Virginia, comes loaded with troops from Lee's army, and that these legions are immediately added to the force now under Longstreet. It is even believed by many that Lee himself feels the absolute necessity of re-capturing East Tennessee, and will leave his old command and take charge of a campaign in the vicinity of Knoxville. He and Jeff. argue if East Tennessee is not repossessed, Richmond must be abandoned. If in reinforcing Longstreet's army, the Capital is lost, it may be regained, provided the assault on Grant is successful, and there is a chance that Meade may remain inactive, with but a small force confronting him. In that event, Knoxville may be retaken and Richmond saved. The Union says: we speak from a thorough knowledge of their situation.

Foster is sufficiently able to defeat any force the rebels can bring against him. From Chattanooga the Union learns the completion of the railroad. Stage of the river and weather will render campaigning feasible in a very brief period.

Rebel Desertions.

New York, Jan. 27th.

A special to the Post, thought that Gerritt Davis would be censured, not expelled from the Senate.

A Washington special says: A serious mutiny occurred in the rebel camp near Stevensburg on Saturday; deserters say a regiment attempted to desert, and a serious affray occurred.

'If that's the Coin ye take, God Bless ye!'

Rev. Mr. Mins, who in dramatic power is described as a sort of second John B. Gough, at a late meeting of the Christian Commission at Saratoga, related the following impressive incident, which we find in the New York Observer:

He had seen men among them worth their thousands, who had not a clean shirt for six weeks. All were grateful for aid. He had never met but one tough costumer, and he was an old Irishman. He had been distributing shirts and drawers, and coming to an old, dirty Irishman, asked him what he was doing there. Said he:

"Sure, and why shouldn't I be here? I've been twenty years in the British service; I fought five years in Mexico; and by my sowl I can shoulder a musket yet, and hit a rap for the ould flag!"

Said I, "You are a good fellow; here is a shirt and a pair of drawers for you." He looked gloomy and said:

"I don't want yer shirt and drawers."

"What," I asked "not want them?"

Said he: "I don't want 'em; sure I'm no object of charity!"

I explained it as I thought satisfactory, but he looked up at last and said:

"Any how I won't have 'em!"

I determined not to give him up so. Day after day I went among those men and took the part of a common nurse, with this exception, that I didn't draw any pay or rations. There was one young man from New England stretched out on the ground, near this Irishman, with typhoid fever of the most malignant type. I got him a bed and a pillow; he could express his gratitude only by tears. I spoke to him of home and mother, the last themes on which the mind of the dying soldier rests. The pay-master was to come soon, but many of the soldiers had not their descriptive lists, and so could not draw their pay. For one who lay beside the old Irishman I wrote to his captain to get his descriptive list. When I read the letter over to him:

"Upon my sowl, sir, you write the nastiest letter for a descriptive list that I ever heard in all my life."

I asked: "Have you your descriptive list?"

"No," said he.

"Well, don't you want your money?"

"To be sure I want my money," he answered in the most savage tone; "do ye suppose a man don't want his money, to get some things for himself and send some to the ould woman?"

And I wrote his letter. I came again to bid the New England soldier good-bye. I gave him some parting words, and I saw that the old Irishman was very nervous and uneasy. Just as I was going away he turned and said:

"By my sowl, yer no humbug, anny how! and they tell me ye get nothing for it."

Said I, "You are mistaken."

"What, does the government pay ye?" said he.

"No," said I, "but I get paid in another way, in the God-bless-you of those who have been suffering for their country."

Said he: "If that's the coin ye take, God bless ye! Now," said he, "just give me the shirt and drawers, an' I'll wear 'em till there isn't a thread left."

What a power does the foregoing

incident show to lie in example. The "Old Irishman" had learned by his sick comrade of the really disinterested devotion of the missionary visitor herein described, and this was beyond all preaching, that won his confidence and touched his heart.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

MANURE FOR SALE.

SEVERAL hundred loads of Manure for sale, at twenty-five cents per load, at Camp Douglas, U. T. Apply to the Post Treasurer. Jan 27th

UNION HOUSE.

ON Main Street, G. S. L. City, one door north of the U. S. Subsistence Storehouse. Meals at all hours, and at the most reasonable rates.

OYSTER SUPPERS

served up on the shortest notice, and in first rate style. djan8tf T. R. MILLER & CO.

NOTICE.

Mining Certificates, Stock etc.—Having received Patents, Cuts, Bank note paper and other material from California, we are now prepared to execute in the finest style, certificates of stock for Mining Companies incorporated either in this Territory, California, or Nevada.

ALL THE NECESSARY PRINTING for Mining Companies executed with neatness, and dispatch and on reasonable terms.

VEDETTE SILVER AND COPPER MINING Company.

AT A MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS HELD THIS day, an assessment of Ten Cents per foot was levied, and made payable to the Secretary and Treasurer, on or before the 1st day of February next.

HENRY O. PRATT, Salt Lake City, Jan. 19th, 1864. Sec. & Treas. Jan 21dwtf

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING, AND SHAMPOOING.

E. J. CASANO HAS THE PLEASURE OF INFORMING the public that he has fitted up and opened a neat and

COMMODIOUS SALOON

South of the Cavalry quarters at Camp Douglas, where he will attend to the wants of all who may favor him with their patronage. Jan 20dltf

GOLD! GOLD!!

THE undersigned thanks his numerous friends for past patronage, and trusts by strict attention to business and good workmanship, to merit a continuation of their favors.

Gold and Silver worked with every design of jewelry. W. JONES, Two doors south of the U. S. Subsistence Storehouse, Main Street, Great Salt Lake City. djan9-1m

Bannack Restaurant and Eating House.

THE citizens of Great Salt Lake City, and the traveling public are respectfully informed that the

Bannack Restaurant and Eating House,

situated on Main street, opposite the Salt Lake House, is now open, and the proprietor is prepared to furnish Board and Lodging on reasonable terms. Jan 5-tf JOS. D. BAYLISS.

CAMP DOUGLAS

Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair-Cutting SALOON.

JOHN TAUFER has the pleasure of announcing to the residents of Camp Douglas and vicinity, that he has again opened his Shaving, Shampooing and Hair-Cutting Saloon, and is now prepared to attend to the wants of all those who will favor him with a call. dec18-33m

C. CLIVE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main St, opposite the Town Clock, G. S. L. C. CLOTHING of all kinds made and repaired in the highest style of art. Particular attention paid to the manufacture of Officers' Military Uniforms. djan7tf

WILLIAM MAUGER

HAS the pleasure of announcing to the public that he is prepared to perform all work entrusted to him, with neatness and dispatch. Watches repaired and warranted to keep good time. All Jewelry repaired by him he guarantees to give satisfaction.

Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Watch Guards, Ladies Watches, Breastpins, Finger Rings, Brooches, Gold Studs, Sleeve Buttons, etc. in fact every thing to be found at a Jeweler's Store, for sale at his shop at Camp Douglas, U. T. Jan 16dltf

DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

C. D. BECKWITH, HAS THE PLEASURE OF ANNOUNCING to the public, that he is now prepared to take

PICTURES OF ALL KINDS

In the daguerrean art, at prices to suit. djan20-ltf

COAL NOTICE.

G. W. CARLETON, WM. GALBRAITH, NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned are now prepared to deliver at their mine on East Weber, a first rate quality of Stone Coal at the rate of Five (5) dollars per ton. We guarantee this Coal of a quality superior to any in the Territory. A large portion of our Coal is identical with the famous Cannon Coal. Orders may be left either at the mine or at the Telegraph Office, G. S. L. City. Jan 18d6tw2mdm CARLETON & GALBRAITH.

WANTED.

HAY and Wood, at Camp Douglas, by WALKER BROS. Jan 26-dwtf

Once upon a Time.

There never yet was sadder dirge,
For minstrel's harp or poet's rhyme,
Than those few words wherein we merge
A dead past—"Once upon a time."

In vain years bring their healing balm,
Their kind forgetfulness in vain;
That whisper breaks the seeming calm,
And bids the old wound throb again!

Its charm the buried past recalls;
A shadow silent and sublime,
Across the present sunshine falls
As those words—"Once upon a time."

So memory gifts with holy powers
A faded violet's perfume faint,
Rend'ring a withered spray of flowers
Precious as relics of a saint.

—T. Hood.

To the Mune.

"How bewtiful is this ere nite,
How brite the starz du shine,
All nater slepes in trankilniss
But this lone hart of mine.

"Our dorg has kwit a-barkin' now
Att fellers passin bi,
Heze gazin' at the far of mune
With cam and plassid i.

"When ruin the, thou pale face thing,
A hanging in the skize,
Upward on wild untramild wing
Mi thants cuts dust and flize."

Cavalry Song.

Our good steeds snuff the evening air,
Our pulses with their purpose tingle;
The foeman's fires are twinkling there;
He leaps to hear our sabres gingle!

Each carbine sends its whizzing ball:
Now cling! clang! forward all,
Into the fight!

Dash on beneath the smoking dome:
Thro' level lightnings gallop nearer!
One look to Heaven! No thoughts of home;
The guidons that we bear are dearer.

Charge!
Cling! clang! forward all!
Heaven help those whose horses fall:
Cut left and right!

They flee before our fierce attack!
They fall! they spread in broken surges.
Now, comrades, bear our wounded back,
And leave the foeman to his dirges.

Wheel!
The bugle sounds the swift recall:
Cling! clang! backward all!
Home, and good night!

Some huffy old bachelor who
has never enjoyed the sweets of that
condition, says of marriage:

Marriage is like a candle light.
Placed in the window of a summer night,
Inviting all the insects of the air [there.
To come and singe their pretty ringlets
Those that are out, sigh to get in,
And those within, but to get out again.

We are the friends of Peace.
And we call upon every Federal soldier
to keep his own piece—in good
order.

Secession is a good thing to secede from,
the rebellion is a fit thing to
rebell against, and abolitionism is
a capital thing to abolish.

Short dresses are coming into
fashion in Paris, and will soon spread
over the world—and the women. A
union of crinoline and short dresses
would be an alliance that could not
fail to meet with much approval from
the masculine portion of humanity.

They have a fine name for a
piece playing at Newark, N. J., called
the "Devil's Windmill," in which a
skull of gigantic size forms the body
of the mill, and a pair of cross-bones
the arms. Neat and pleasant this,
and entirely legitimate after a few
months of the ghost drama.

Counterfeit virtues are often a
more popular currency than the
genuine.

A man of true humor may put a
capital joke into an epitaph, and get a
broad grin from a skeleton.

Many a philosopher who thought
he had an exact knowledge of the
whole human race, has been miserably
cheated in the choice of a wife.

ALCOHOL AS A BEVERAGE.—The habitual use of alcohol in its various forms induces quite a variety of curious diseases and derangements of organs and parts of the system, but particularly of the brain, the liver, the stomach, and kidneys.

The derangement of the stomach induced by the habitual use of intoxicating drinks, causes indigestion, loss of appetite, inflammation of the coats of the stomach, and even a scirrhus condition of the parts around the pyloric orifice.

The kidneys suffer from the habitual use of alcohol, taking on that pathological condition known as a granular disease of the kidney, which in many regards resembles the granular disease of the liver, and allows a discharge of album with the urine, or alumenuria.

These diseases of the brain, the liver, the stomach, and the kidneys of course, produce other and very diverse pathological changes in various parts of the system, which, however, should be regarded only as secondary effects of the alcohol drunk.

The reports of the insane asylums show that quite a large share of the insane are made so by the habitual use of alcohol. In some cases the proportion is as high as one-third of all the cases admitted.

The disease of the liver produced by habitual intoxication, is that form which has been styled tabercle of the liver, gin liver, granulated liver, lobulated liver, mameled liver, scirrhus liver, and cirrhosis. This disease of the liver not unfrequently produces acites, from the compression of the portal veins by means of a kind of fibrous tissue generated in the liver by the disease; the jaundice, from a similar compression of the gall-ducts, hindering a free flow of bile through them, thus retaining it until it is absorbed by the lymphatics to produce jaundice.

But one of the most strange, astounding and horrid results of the use of alcohol, habitually, is that styled catacausis, or spontaneous combustion. Instances of the manifestation of this terrible chemical change in the system, as induced by alcohol, are quite rare but are too frequent and too well authenticated to admit of denial or doubt.

Recent reports show that the average duration of life in England exceeds that in France by eleven years.

Last Sunday, in an Eastern village, when the plate was being passed in a church, a newly appointed editor said to the collector: "Go on; I am a dead head—I've got a pass."

The hungry mouth no more readily finds food than the hungry minds finds truth.

If the ant gives an example of industry, it is much more than a good many uncles do.

An honest Man's the noblest work of God; but unhappily the edition is small, and nearly out of print.

Every real thought on every real subject knocks the wind out of somebody or other. As his breath comes back, he very properly begins to expend it in hard words.

Never own that your own wife is right; do it once, and, on the very conceit of it, she will be always wrong the rest of her life.

What angel purposes we woo, and what hag-realities we marry! What Rachels we have thought to serve for—and what Leahs has the morning dawned upon.

In our infancy we cut our teeth, in our old age our teeth cuts us. Such is life.

BODENBURG & KAHN. NEW MERCHANDISE.

Just received from the
EASTERN MARKET,
Consisting in part of the best

**AMERICAN AND ENGLISH
PRINTS,
BROWN SHEETINGS, LINSEYS,
DENIMS, SATINETTS, JEANS,
CHECKS, FLANNELS, HICK-
ORY TWEEDS,**

And a full assortment of
DRESS GOODS,
Fall and Winter

**Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware,
Crockery,**

And a large and General Stock of

Groceries, Dye Stuffs, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Call and Examine our New Stock, at the old stand of
HOOPER, ELDREDGE & CO., East Temple street.
dec11dtf BODENBURG & KAHN.

RANSOHOFF & BRO.,

**MAIN STREET, GREAT SALT LAKE
CITY, UTAH TERRITORY.**

Now offer to the Public one of the Best Assorted and
Largest Stock of

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Fancy and
Staple Articles,**

Ever Brought to this Territory.

**Selected With Especial View to this
Market!**

AT RATES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

A Full Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,

Including

**Fancy Articles, Dress Goods, Trimmings,
Groceries, Hardware and Crockery.**

In Fact Everything Desirable, Necessary and Useful,
from Needles up to Cooking Stoves; from Finest Laces
and Silks to Calicoes, Collars and

WOOLEN GOODS.

Give us a Call, and see our Prices.

nov27dtf RANSOHOFF & BRO.

WALKER BRO'S,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Now offer to the public a complete

WINTER STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Of every description, and are constantly receiving

NEW GOODS.

Three mule trains to arrive from California, with a fine
and general assortment of

MERCHANDISE

FOR EARLY SPRING TRADE

jan5-dtf

UNION HOUSE

ON Main Street, G. S. L. City, one door north of the
U. S. Subistence Storehouse. Meals at all hours,
and at the most reasonable rates.

OYSTER SUPPERS
served up on the shortest notice, and in first rate style.
djan8tf T. R. MILLER & CO.

NOTICE.

Mining Certificates, Stock etc.—Having re-
ceived Plates, Cuts, Bank note paper and other
material from California, we are now prepared to ex-
cute in the finest style, certificates of stock for Mining
Companies incorporated either in this Territory, Cal-
ifornia, or Nevada.

ALL THE NECESSARY PRINTING
for Mining Companies executed with neatness, and
dispatch and on reasonable terms.

DENTISTRY.

DR. WM. H. GROVES, late of San
Francisco, Cal., Surgeon and Me-
dical Dentist. Office, next door to the
National Hotel, G. S. L. City. nov17tf

VEDETTE SILVER AND COPPER MINING Company.

AT A MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS HELD
this day, an assessment of Ten Cents per foot was levied,
and made payable to the Secretary and Treasurer, on
or before the 1st day of February next.

HENRY O. PRATT, Sec. & Treas.
Salt Lake City, Jan. 19th, 1864. jan21dtf

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING, AND SHAMPOOING.

E. J. CASANO HAS THE PLEASURE OF
forming the public that he has fitted up and
opened a neat and

COMMODOUS SALOON
South of the Cavalry quarters at Camp Douglas, where
he will attend to the wants of all who may favor him
with their patronage. jan21dtf

GOLD! GOLD!!

THE undersigned thanks his numerous friends for
past patronage, and trusts by strict attention to
business and good workmanship, to merit a contin-
uation of their favors.

Gold and Silver worked with every design of jewelry.
W. JONES,
Two doors south of the U. S. Subistence Store-
house, Main Street, Great Salt Lake City. djan21dtf

Bannack Restaurant and Eating House

THE citizens of Great Salt Lake City, and the
ing public are respectfully informed that the

Bannack Restaurant and Eating House,
situated on Main street, opposite the Salt Lake House,
is now open, and the proprietor is prepared to furnish
Board and Lodging on reasonable terms.
jan5-dtf JOS. D. BATLIS.

CAMP DOUGLAS Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair-Cutting SALOON.

JOHN TAUFER has the pleasure of announcing to
the residents of Camp Douglas and vicinity, that he
has again opened his Shaving, Shampooing and Hair-
Cutting Saloon, and is now prepared to attend to the
wants of all those who will favor him with a call.
dec18-d3m

C. OLIVE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main St., opposite the Town Clock, G. S. L. C.
CLOTHING of all kinds made and repaired in the
highest style of art.
Particular attention paid to the manufacture of
Officers' Military Uniforms. djan7tf

WILLIAM MAUGER

HAS the pleasure of announcing to the public that he
is prepared to perform all work entrusted to him,
with neatness and dispatch. Watches repaired and
warranted to keep good time. All Jewelry repaired by
him he guarantees to give satisfaction.
Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Watch
Guards, Ladies' Watches, Breastpins, Finger Rings,
Brooches, Gold Studs, Sleeve Buttons, etc. In fact every
thing to be found at a Jeweler's Store, for sale at his
shop at Camp Douglas, U. T. jan11dtf

DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

C. D. HECKWITH, HAS THE PLEASURE
to take
announcing to the public, that he is now prepared

PICTURES OF ALL KINDS
In the daguerrean art, at prices to suit.
Gallery opposite the Commissary Store, at Camp
Douglas, U. T. jan20dtf

WANTED.

HAY and Wood, at Camp Douglas, by
jan5-dwtf WALKER BROS.

DENTISTRY.

THOMAS B. PEARCE, Surgeon and Mechanical
Dentist, is now prepared to attend to the wants of
those who favor him with a call. Teeth cleaned, filled
and extracted, or put in from one to a full set, and
satisfaction given. Patronage respectfully solicited.
Office a little south of the Post Office, Main street, Great
Salt Lake City.

N. B.—Mrs. L. PEARCE, Plain and Fancy Seamstress,
solicits the patronage of the public. She may be found
in the above place. djan5-dtf

COAL NOTICE.

G. W. CARLETON, **Wm. GALLER,**
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned are re-
solved to deliver at their mine on East Weber, a
first rate quality of Stone Coal at the rate of Five
dollars per ton. We guarantee this Coal of a quality
superior to any in the Territory. A large portion of
our Coal is identical with the famous Cannon Coal.
Orders may be left either at the mine or at the Tele-
graph Office, G. S. L. City.
jan18dtf w2ndth CARLETON & GALLER.